

# HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumbring at His Back."

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

EIGHTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1893.

NUMBER 49.

**A New and a Sore on the Throat.**  
crashes it and the  
sall turns black  
and comes off. The  
thumb swells and  
is poulticed and  
the man "lays up"  
at another case.  
The thumb was  
swollen but the man  
was not laid up an  
hour. He had a  
bottle of Dr. Fessner's Golden Relief.  
He poured some on a cup and dipped  
his thumb in it as soon as hurt. It is  
now covered with a thin piece of cloth  
and kept wet with the Relief. He works  
as usual. It is not more than yet raw.  
It has not swelled. No matter will form.  
He will work with it right along and in  
a day or two it will be well. Inflamma-  
tion cannot exist where it is applied,  
any more than the morning dew can  
continue under the foot. It is a sure  
cure externally and internally and cures  
croup, pneumonia, flu, dyspepsia,  
etc., etc. also drops on a sore eye.  
A lump of sugar once in two hours cures  
sore throat and consumption. In fact  
it cures any disease that has inflamma-  
tion in it. One tablespoonful dose cures  
La Grippe. Never disappoints. Safe and  
certain. Money refunded if satisfaction  
not given. Take a bottle home today.  
For sale by Rose & Jones, Hazel Green.

## —THE— WINCHESTER BANK, WINCHESTER, KY.

S. H. WITHERSPON, President.  
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.  
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of mer-  
chants, farmers, traders and business men  
generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and  
offers its customers every facility, and the  
most liberal terms within the limits of  
legitimate banking. oct 15-ly

## TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK, MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, \$200,000.1 SURPLUS, \$30,000.

J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.  
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.  
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of mer-  
chants, farmers, traders and business men  
generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A  
general banking business done. Give us  
your accounts, and we will take care of  
your checks, and loan you money when in need.  
W. W. THOMPSON, Cash.

## Do Business With a Home Institution, THE CLAY CITY NATIONAL BANK CLAY CITY, KY.

Capital, \$50,000. FRANK B. RUSSELL,  
President.

No Bank in Eastern Kentucky has better  
vaults, nor better facilities for keeping your  
account. Managed entirely by home people  
who know you and who are always ready to  
accommodate you.  
Call on us for money to loan on reasonable rates.  
oct 15-ly

## DR. WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE

For the benefit of persons afflicted with  
rheumatism in any of its various forms, we  
confidently offer DR. WHITEHALL'S  
RHEUMATIC CURE as a prompt and effi-  
cient remedy, one that can be relied upon  
for relief. In the inflammation of the joints,  
a disease, relief may be expected in a few  
hours, the fever subsiding, the pain ceasing  
and swelling diminishing from the begin-  
ning of the treatment.

In the treatment of chronic cases, in order  
to eliminate the constantly accumulating  
poison from the system, the remedy must be  
pursued in until a healthy action of the  
different organs can be established, and the  
formation entirely suspended. Persons li-  
able to rheumatic attacks from any cause,  
such as error in diet, exposure to draft of  
air, over heating, dampness or change in  
the weather, should begin to take the re-  
medy as soon as first symptoms are noticed,  
thereby avoiding much distress, inconveni-  
ence and pain.

If you have stiff aches, lame back, muscu-  
lar soreness, tender, inflamed joints, or any  
points, you can confidently expect quick re-  
lief by the use of DR. WHITEHALL'S  
RHEUMATIC CURE.  
Sold at THE HAZEL GREEN office, at 50c. a box.

## ROSE & JONES, HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Are the only firm in the town which han-  
dles the jewelry celebrated

## Boots: and: Shoes

from the wholesale house of ...

## G.P. Tracy & Co., PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

When you want the BEST footwear,  
give them a call.

FOR FINE JOB PRINTING,  
CALL AT THIS OFFICE.

### PROSPERITY AHEAD.

Middleborough's Prospects Bright-  
ened By the Success of Its  
New Furnaces.

The recent "blowing in" of the  
furnaces at Middleborough caused  
the people to greatly rejoice, for it  
signifies that the large amount of  
money tied up for the last two years  
in the largest combined steel and  
iron plant in the South is to be re-  
leased, and, while it is an experi-  
ment by a comparatively new met-  
al, the management feel certain of  
its ultimate success. The sums  
made thus far by the furnaces are  
far beyond the most sanguine ex-  
pectations of their experts. In fact,  
it is now thought that the ore will  
prove to be self-fluxing. So far as  
the limonites and red ores of that  
section have been tested, they equal  
those of Pennsylvania and Virginia.

The furnaces at Big Stone Gap are  
making pig of great value and at a  
handsome net profit, and with their  
facilities there is no doubt that  
these furnaces will make even a  
better grade; in fact, it is said that  
the Messrs. Watts propose to have  
"pig" at Chicago of exceptional  
value at \$9 per ton. In addition to  
this, they will have steel ingots at  
\$2 less per ton than can be made  
anywhere else in the world. If this  
be true, then no English money is  
necessary to develop that section.  
Another point is, when these plants  
are in full operation, they will re-  
quire fifteen hundred tons of raw  
material daily and will work from  
550 to 700 men. Again, the iron  
resources are inexhaustible. Re-  
ports of eminent engineers indi-  
cate that the ore bodies are from  
80 to 100 feet in thickness. Taking  
all these things into consideration,  
there is every reason to believe  
that Middleborough will, within  
the next five years, have 15,000 in-  
habitants, and with the develop-  
ment of Middleborough follows  
the prosperity of the entire state.

### Hard On the Feudal Fighters.

An Eastern Kentucky correspond-  
ent—perhaps one of those enter-  
prising news bureaus that have un-  
dertaken to keep the feuds running  
rid in newspaper columns, if no  
where else—has again worked the  
Eastern press on the venerable old  
story about the dramatic termina-  
tion of the Hatfield-McCoy feud by  
the marriage of Miss McCoy to a  
son of the rival clan. No account  
is given of the marriage, but it is  
termined this same feud at  
least a dozen times in the last four  
years. As usual the marriage hap-  
pened "a few days since," and this  
time the feud had been "raging for  
thirty years." The attempt to  
weave a romance about the Ken-  
tucky feuds is too absurd to suc-  
ceed. There is nothing romantic  
or heroic about them. They are  
simply brawls between ignorant,  
vicious, idle, drunken vagabonds  
and loafers, who would usually  
rather shoot each other sneakily  
from ambush than participate in a  
stand-up fight. The feud-fighter  
of the mountains is merely a de-  
graded brute. There is no heroism  
or romance about him or his cowardly  
crimes, notwithstanding the  
vast amount of slushy fiction that  
has been worked up over him by  
enterprising space writers.—Courier  
Journal.

### Shooting at Farmers.

One day last week H. Clay Lacy,  
of White Oak, while in Farmers  
met with John Eversol, formerly  
of Morgan, but at present living at  
Farmers, and they had some un-  
pleasant talk. Mr. Lacy, to avoid  
trouble left Eversol who followed  
him up and continued to abuse  
him, and threatened to assault him  
when Lacy drew his pop and shot  
Eversol, the ball entering his  
mouth and coming out on the  
side of his face between his mouth  
and ear, inflicting a painful but  
not a serious wound. Eversol's  
reputation is bad, especially when  
under the influence of liquor, which  
was said to be the case on this oc-  
casion.—Morgan Messenger.

Lane's Medicine moves the bow-  
els each day. In order to be healthy  
this is necessary.

### A NEW SYSTEM OF ROADMAKING.

Its Projector Claims Superiority and  
Cheapness Over the Macadam.

Mr. Clovis E. Keach of Burrill-  
ville, R. I., at a hearing before the  
joint special committee appointed  
to inquire into and report on the  
condition of roads in the state of  
Rhode Island, explained a system  
of roadmaking which in many re-  
spects is different from any other.  
He presented a communication  
from 97 of the residents of his  
town setting forth that they had  
witnessed a test of the road and  
the result was very satisfactory.  
The roadway proper is formed of a  
gravel or broken stone surface  
divided into sections by means of  
transverse lines or layer stones,  
which are flush with the surface.  
These lines of stone tend to make  
the gravel or intermediate material  
pushed against local disturbance  
from the inadequately heavy ve-  
hicle wheels or from the action of  
rushing water.

Each side of the roadbed is  
flanked by a gutter, filled in with  
broken stone or cobblestones, which  
provides a curblike structure to  
prevent the gravel from being  
unduly spread by the constant ac-  
tion of the wheels. The roadbed  
is slightly curving along the cen-  
ter, with a slight channel along  
the edges, where at suitable inter-  
vals are constructed blind drains  
that allow the water to escape in  
the adjacent soil. On an incline  
a series of oblique or transverse  
breakers or dams are made to de-  
fect the water aside before it has  
attained sufficient volume and  
momentum to be injurious.

Mr. Keach claimed that his road  
was superior to the macadam in  
many ways. In relation to the  
financial side of the question, he  
believed that \$1 would go as far  
as \$2 for other roads. The road  
built on the Burrillville highway  
for test purposes cost \$3 per run-  
ning rod, 8 feet in width and from  
1 to 2 feet in depth. In some  
places it would cost less. In figur-  
ing the cost he did not figure the  
cost of the stone, which was near-  
by.—Providence Journal.

### The Mason-Ford Involvement.

The long expected senogation at  
Frankfort has been sprung. It is  
in regard to the affairs of the Ma-  
son-Ford Co. Both factions of the  
Sinking Fund Commission sub-  
mitted reports Friday in regard to  
the indebtedness of the Mason-  
Ford Co., losses of the pontifica-  
tory to the state. The minority  
report of Governor Brown and Sec-  
retary Healy covered thirty-eight  
pages of type-written matter, and it  
throws the controversy between  
the state and lessees wide open.  
The governor and secretary allege  
an error in the book-keeping of the  
lessees of over \$100,000, and claim  
that the amount due the state from  
the lessees is \$94,000. The major-  
ity report also came in signed by  
Treasurer Hale, Auditor Norman  
and Attorney General Hendrick.  
The majority report fixes the in-  
debtedness at \$94,000. The lessees  
claim that the state really owes  
them, and thus it will be at once  
seen that the controversy is a pretty  
broad one.—Hopkinsville Ken-  
tuckian.

### A Good Puzzle.

Mathematical puzzles are gener-  
ally very far from interesting, but  
there is one which would puzzle  
old "Algebra" Davis to explain. It  
is this. Open a book at random  
and select a word within the first  
ten lines and less than the tenth  
word from the end of the line.  
Now double the number by five;  
then add twenty; then add the  
number of the line selected; then  
add five; then multiply the sum by  
ten and add the number of the  
word in the line. When this has  
been done, subtract 250 and the  
remainder in the unit column will  
indicate the number of the word,  
in the ten column the number of  
the line, and the remaining figures  
will give the number of the page.  
The result is infallible. That is not  
remarkable. The curious thing  
about it, is how, in this result ob-  
tained?

### English as She is Spelled.

"Spell toes," said the mother,  
who was teaching her little daugh-  
ter, seven years old, to spell.  
"To-ss-e," answered the child.  
"No, dear, that's not right.  
To-ss-a spells toes."  
"But it sounds like to-ss-e."  
"I know it; but you cannot go  
by the sound."

Then, in order to enforce this  
proposition, the mother called on  
her daughter to spell froze.  
"F-r-o-s-e," said the child.

"No, you're wrong again. This  
time we do use the z and spell the  
word f-r-o-z-e."

"Huh!" grunted the child.  
"Now, spell rose," said the moth-  
er.

The child hesitated. Finally she  
said: "I don't know whether to  
say r-o-s-e or r-o-s-a and really I  
don't know that either way would  
be right."

"Spell it r-o-s-e," said the moth-  
er, "though there is another word  
pronounced just like that's spelled  
r-o-s-e-o. That word is the name  
of the sun of fishes."

The poor little child looked very  
miserable.

"Just one more word," said the  
mother. "Tell me how you spell  
blows."

"Well," said the child, who had  
quite enough nonsense, as she view-  
ed it, from her mother, and had  
suddenly made up her mind to pay  
back in kind, "I spell it three ways.  
I spell it b-l-o-s-e for breakfast,  
b-l-o-s-a for dinner, and b-l-o-s-o  
for supper."

"I spell it b-l-o-s-w-s all the time,"  
said the mother.

The child said nothing for a min-  
ute or two, then looking up, she  
solemnly remarked:

"I think, mamma, that the Eng-  
lish language was made for persons  
very, very well educated."—New  
York Times.

### A Democratic Senate.

The election of Mr. Roach, a  
democrat to the United States sen-  
ate by the North Dakota legislature  
removes all doubt that the up-  
per house of congress will be controlled  
by the democrats.

Counting Roach, and Martin, of  
Kansas, the democrats have forty-  
four United States senators, thus  
giving them the control of the sen-  
ate, the vote of the Vice President,  
over all possible combinations,  
although on most questions the  
populists will probably act with  
the democrats rather than the rep-  
ublicans.

Martin will doubtless be seated,  
but whether admitted or not, there  
is no chance for a republican sen-  
ator from his state.

At last, therefore, a democratic  
senate is assured—a fact about  
which there should have been no  
doubt immediately after the No-  
vember election, and about which  
there would have been no doubt if  
United States senators were, as they  
ought to be, chosen by the people.  
—Courier-Journal.

### Big Sale of Coal.

John G. McGuire, of Beattyville,  
president of Three Forks Deposit  
bank and a large real estate owner  
has recently sold \$10,000 worth of  
coal in the bank, half to be taken  
out this year and half next. We  
did not learn what he is to get per  
bushel, but at one cent it would  
require 1,000,000 bushels of coal.  
That is one of the ways that rail-  
roads make money for Eastern Ken-  
tucky. There is enough coal in this  
part of the state to make the owners  
of it all millionaires if it were sold  
at one cent a bushel.—Jackson  
Hustler.

### Magoffin's New Court-House.

W. H. Milburn, the contractor  
for Magoffin county's new court  
house, commenced the work Feb.  
21, by placing a force of hands at  
work to tear down the old building.  
It promises to be the largest and  
best equipped public building in  
the mountains. It is to cost \$15-  
000, exclusive of furnishing, and  
according to the terms of the con-  
tract will be ready for use January  
1, 1894.

Later—Since the above was put  
in type the news comes that work  
has been indefinitely postponed.

### SHOOTING ON LICK FORD.

Samuel Caskey Instantly Killed; and  
Jesse Caskey Dangerously  
Wounded.

Late last Monday evening news  
reached town that one man was  
killed and two others badly if not  
seriously wounded in a fray on  
what is known as Lick Fork, about  
five miles from town, on the Mar-  
tinsburg road.

Reports have been so conflicting  
that it is impossible to get at the  
facts, but from the best informa-  
tion we can get it appears to be  
about as follows:

There has been a feud of bad  
feeling existing between Samuel W.  
Caskey on one side and his brother  
Jeff and nephew Jesse opposing him.  
During the afternoon of Monday,  
Sam had gone to a neighbors (Thos.  
Caskey) to borrow a saw and while  
there Jeff and Jesse came. Jeff  
entered the house and immediately  
commenced a row with Sam, who  
it appears did all he could to avoid  
trouble, and said to his brother,  
"Jeff, I have nothing against you  
and do not want any trouble." At  
this moment Jesse came in with  
his hand in his pocket, approached  
Sam and acted as if he was going  
to draw a pistol, whereupon Sam  
shot him in the breast. At this  
instant Jeff said "g-d—you, you  
have shot Jess," and pulling his  
pistol fired at Sam, first shot miss-  
ing, second shot taking effect in or  
near the heart, and as Sam began  
to fall he shot at Jeff, the ball  
striking a button and glancing off.

After Sam had fallen to the floor  
and expired, Jeff emptied his pis-  
tol at him, one shot taking effect in  
his shoulder. Jeff immediately  
left the premises and is still at  
large, heavily armed. Deputy Sher-  
iff Phipps and a posse are in  
pursuit, and in all probability he  
will be captured in a short while.

It is sincerely hoped that this  
may end the trouble heretofore  
existing. The participants and  
their relatives of which there is a  
long list of them, are, and have  
always been an honest industrious  
moral people, and stand as fair in  
the county as any of her citizens  
and none are more surprised at  
this terrible affair than those who  
know them best. Sam was buried  
by the Masonic order, of which he  
was a respected member, Wednes-  
day evening at the neighborhood  
burying ground.—West Liberty  
Messenger.

### Cut With a Hatchet.

Sartin Webb was assaulted at  
Ashland, Ky., by his demented wife  
with a sharp hatchet and almost  
slashed to pieces about the head  
and neck. The man's wounds, six  
in number, are serious, but may  
not result fatally, as there is but  
one slight fracture of the skull.  
The wife raved under the hallu-  
cination that Webb had murdered  
their three children and persist-  
ently endeavored to show him their  
dead bodies. He pacified her, but in  
an unguarded moment she attack-  
ed and flogged him and dealt the  
ghastly wounds. The woman, who  
has been confined in both the An-  
chorage and Lexington asylums,  
will be tried for lunacy. The pair  
are the parents of two grown sons  
and a girl. The sons are married  
and the girl attends college in Dan-  
ville.

### State Training Schools.

The bill before the legislature  
for three training schools should,  
we believe, become a law. It pro-  
vides that in view of the great need  
of training teachers for our public  
school that three training schools,  
one in Eastern, one in Western and  
one in Southern Kentucky, be es-  
tablished. They shall be at least  
75 miles apart and that distance  
from Lexington. The sites shall  
be chosen by six trustees appointed  
by the Governor. These trustees  
are to equip and control the schools.  
A tax of one-half cent on the \$100  
of taxable property in the Common-  
wealth will be necessary to found  
and support these schools. But if  
the legislature will submit the  
proposition to the people they will  
do the rest.—Jackson Hustler.

Take THE HERALD; only \$1.00

# Hazel Green Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

## A PARISIAN MOTHER.

The Background of Home and Baby for Own Lovelies.

The smart American woman has still something to learn from the Parisian sister concerning the effective possibilities of motherhood. At the recent home show afternoon parades of picturesque nursemaids attending fashionably dressed children were fine indeed, and even they fell far short of European perfection. The French elegants have in home and baby a sympathetic background for their own lovelies, and improve every opportunity for making her offspring ornamentally useful. Just at present there is a fashionably young countess in Paris who has distanced all competitors in this line. She is the fragile, delicate as a pair of twin boys are ever cooed and adored by turns, and when my lady and her maids take their walks abroad they are the observed of all observers. About noon, when the sun is just meeting them striding through the wide shady streets, ostensibly seeking fresh air for the infants and incidentally gathering in large consignments of admiration for the youthful beauty of the parent, she is seen in the distance, in a light gray cashmere gown, with short, full skirts and plain, tight-fitting waists. On their sleek heads they wear, high-crowned Swiss caps, encircled with puffs of pink ribbon of almost as much width as the skirt, in a low behind and fall in long streamers to the hem of their frocks. Their expansive aprons are miracles of sheer snowy muslin and lace. They wear collars and cuffs to match, and about their shoulders fall round, half long, gray bengaline cloaks, lined with rose to match their cap ribbons.

These big, broad-shouldered women each carry a dimpled baby, the fineness and amplitude of whose white garments fall in foam-like masses over their arms. They are taught to bear their young charges so well that every touch will tell and enhance the sympathetic grace of the slender figure that walks between. For handsome as are the pictures, nouns and infants present, they, of course, are merely satellites to the fair countess, who, with half-raised eyes and slim hands crossed at her waist, moves under the every reflection of her broad-brimmed hat, an idealization of tender motherhood. She is in the fragrant air of appearance, has the sensitive mouth, appealing eyes, and a gown designed by Worth for just such occasions. The stuff of her dress is soft and clinging, a delicate lilac and white, and she is far here and there to harmonize with the long plumes dropping over her wide hat. She rarely speaks and never laughs while filling the role, but her lips are wreathed in a dreamy smile, and the men whom she recognizes by a brightening of her languid looks rhapsodize eloquently over the charms of young maternity.—N. Y. Sun.

Starving Our Children. When we see our home plants looking stunted, pale, and for a few leaves and no flowers, we stir the soil in the pots and enrich the earth. When we see a child looking pale and thin, we say, if we know something of physiological chemistry, "Too little nitrogenous food." If we are simple folk, averse to long words, we remark: "That child seems half starved." It is the truth, however we express it, and a wrong is being done to the child that the fact is not recognized and remedied by whoever has the daily oversight of his meals. The unconscious victim may seem to eat a sufficient amount of food, while it does not get enough of the proper kind to furnish the nourishment the body requires.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Tale Out of School. Christopher—I have come over to see your new carpet, Mrs. X. Mrs. X.—What do you want to see it for? Christopher—Well, I want to see it, that's all. Mrs. X. (much pleased)—Well, this is it. Now tell me why you wanted to see it.

Christopher (rather disappointed)—Mrs. Brown told mother that your new carpet made her sick, but it doesn't make me sick at all.—Boston Beacon.

A Parish. The Court—"Prisoner, have you any friends?" The Prisoner—"No, your honor. I have contracted the habit of giving advice to everyone I meet."

The Court—"Very good. Now you are charged with vagrancy. Ninety days."—Chicago News Record.

The Unhappy He Wanted. "So Nocklewood has left old Grits, the grocer?" "Yes; he said he needed change."

"Umph! I heard the old man had put in a cash register."—Puck.

—Mistress—"Bridget, bring me a cut-glass dish for these apples." Bridget—"Shure, marm, there's not won as thim I could out, but I hit won a whike wid the hammer; that has fixed it all right for ye."—Inter-Ocean.

## CHANGES IN THE SENATE.

The Legitimate Returns Give the Democrats a Substantial Majority.

Of the 48 members of the present United States senate, the terms of 25 expire on the 4th of March, and one other, Perkins, of Kansas, was appointed to fill a vacancy, and his successor is about to be elected for the remainder of the term ending in 1891. Of the present senators 47 are republicans, 39 democrats, and 2 Peffer, of Kansas, and Kyle, of South Dakota, represent the people's party. Of the 50 who go out of office with the president, 19 are republicans and 31 are democrats. In six states the elections have already been held, and the others are to come during the present month. Republicans will succeed republicans in the following states: Connecticut, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, North Dakota, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Vermont and Washington. In Oregon, where Senator Nelson has just been re-elected, in Rhode Island Senator Aldrich, and in Vermont Senator Proctor. Democrats will succeed democrats in the following eleven states: Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, New Jersey, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia and West Virginia. Gorman, of Maryland; George, of Mississippi; and Danahy, of Virginia, are strongly expected. There has been no question at any time since the November election that democrats would succeed republicans in New York and Wisconsin. This would leave six states unaccounted for, reduce the number of republican senators to 45 and increase the number of democratic senators to 41. Besides, Senator Stewart, who is to be re-elected in Nevada, can no longer be counted as a republican, his supporters being of the people's party.

The five states which have been regarded as uncertain are California, Kansas, Nebraska, Nebraska and Wyoming. The California senate consists of 32 republicans and 18 democrats. In the assembly, or lower house, there are 41 democrats, 31 republicans, and 3 populists. This leaves the democrats short of a majority on the joint ballot, but they are no longer divided as to their candidate, who is Mr. Stephen M. White, and three of the populists are regarded as favorable to their side in the contest. The populists may stand together for a time in support of a candidate of their own, but there is every probability that they will be ultimately chosen to succeed Mr. Felton in the United States senate. This will bring the republicans to a minority, with 43 members, and give the democrats 42 senators. In the Kansas legislature the populists control the senate by a majority of 10, but the republicans have a slender control of the house, which they threaten to lose by the election of a republican to the governor's office in their favor. According to the face of the returns the populists have on joint ballot 83 votes, the republicans 79 and the democrats 3. This gives the anti-democratic coalition the balance of power, and there is likely to be a very warm contest. The chances are wholly against republican success and in favor of the election of the anti-democratic party senator from Kansas. The uncertainty in Montana continues, and there is likely to be a lively fight. The democrats control the senate, having 10 members to 8 for the republicans. In the house 29 republicans, 36 democrats and 3 populists hold certificates of election, but the effect of the decision of the supreme court, that one of the senators from Montana is not entitled to his certificate and that his republican opponent was legally elected. The upset seems likely to be a serious difficulty in organizing the democratic senate, possibly setting up of rival houses, neither of which will have a majority of the members without the help of the populists. It is not improbable that there will be a democratic party senator from the United States senate, with the chance that the democrat will get it.

The republicans have been trying hard to steal the legislatures of both Montana and Nebraska. In the former state one precinct was thrown out by the democrats on account of fraud, and the court decided that its vote should be counted. In Wyoming a republican court clerk threw out the returns of a precinct to reelect himself and send two republicans to the legislature, in spite of the protests of his two associates on the board of canvassers. The supreme court of that state has upheld his work, and the result will be the control of the legislature and the election of the senator by the democrats. In Nebraska, as in Kansas, there is a contest between the populists and republicans for the control of the legislature, the outcome of which is not certain, but the populists are plainly entitled to the victory.

The legitimate result of the latest elections of state legislatures would be in the next United States senate 44 democrats, 39 republicans, and 5 populists, placing Stewart, of Nevada, in the latter category. That is likely to be the actual result, and it will give the democrats control through the casting vote of the vice president. The populists are better able to vote with the democrats on questions of tariff reform, and there are believed to be several republicans who will not vote against them on such questions. Considering the fact that the democrats have won while to keep up the effort to steal senators in the hope of maintaining a barrier for the protection of the beneficiaries of McKinleyism. The odium and scandal will be incurred

without the compensation for which the risk is taken.—N. Y. Times.

## PRESIDENT INDEED.

What We May Expect of Grover Cleveland as Chief Executive.

It seems more than ever likely to be demonstrated in the second administration of President Cleveland that he means to be indeed the president of the country while in office. We have had some too many of such men in the president's chair, but it is a notable fact that those who have so asserted themselves have more than any others found favor with the people. The two most conspicuous instances of this kind have, perhaps, been Jackson and Lincoln. Their way of asserting themselves, respectively, were as far apart as possible; yet each was sure to attain his end at last, and each had the full approbation of the people in so doing. Jackson was man, headstrong, violent, willful, but honest, thoroughly patriotic, thoroughly American. He fought some of the ablest men in his own party that any president has ever known. He was not afraid to stand up for what he was right in all these controversies, yet the heart of the people was with him. They liked his courage, and they particularly sympathized with his despotic way of dealing with the attempt of enemies in his party to control. They even overlooked the fact that other cliques were indolently doing the same thing because they knew that Jackson was unconscious of the fact, and also that he was earnest in his resistance to the attempt of the money power of the country to obtain equal privileges in the government. There is an unmistakable analogy between the position of Jackson and that of Cleveland on this latter point. Cleveland is more like Jackson than like Lincoln in his personal temperament. He is frank rather than subtle in his methods. He has a much better comprehension of the principles of government than had Jackson, however, and less tendency to personal willfulness. Both men have sought to reform the country, but Jackson acted more from impulse, and was apt to forget everything but self when he encouraged opposition to the government. He made everything of this kind a personal matter. We do not find the same disposition in Cleveland, but we do recognize in him a strong sense of what he owes to the country, a determination to discharge his duty in this respect. Here his assertion of personality is as strong as that of Jackson. He will use the whole power of his great office to such an end. In so doing he will find the country with him.—Boston Herald.

POINTS AND OPINIONS. A Joliet wire will, highly protected, has reduced wages again. Unless the McKinley law is soon repealed this sort of thing will go indefinitely.—Chicago Herald. The United States senate has ceased to be republican by the vote of the people, and the worst thing that could happen to the plutocracy would be success in their attempt to steal it back.—Louis Beppe. With all their bellows blowing under the New York senatorial fight, our republican friends cannot dislodge from their craw the essential and painful fact that the next senator from New York will be a democrat.—Louisville Courier-Journal. Gov. McKinley urges the Ohio legislature to "heed the demands of the people" for reform in municipal government. President Harrison commends congress not to heed the demands of the people for revenue reform. McKinley is the better patriot of the two.—Cincinnati Enquirer. Gov. Foster of the treasury department is transferring gold from New Orleans and Philadelphia to Washington. He is thus increasing his store of gold. On this principle anyone sent to his realty would be piling up all his possessions in one heap.—Albany Argus. If the president continues to stand by Kaum he has a trifling over two months more to serve. But if the president were anxious to retire in good odor, as well as good order, he would signalize the closing days of his administration by removing Kaum. Nothing that can now be counseled or would so become the Harrison administration as Kaum's leaving it.—Detroit Free Press. The republicans have lost their cunning, and with it the help for control of the legislatures in Kansas, Nebraska, Wyoming and even Montana. It was a bold bluff game, but the democrats and populists won. There is a contest between the populists and republicans for the control of the legislature, the outcome of which is not certain, but the populists are plainly entitled to the victory.

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## PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Major Kerly, a Pittsburgher, who lately completed a journey across the South American continent by steamer and canoe and mule from Para, on the eastern side, through the Amazon river and over the Cordilleras and the Andes into Peru, is said to be the first man not a native to have accomplished the feat.

—At a dinner given by a working-men's union in Kralnadorf, Germany, two socialists refused to drink to the health of Kaiser Wilhelm. When the customary toast was proposed they put on their hats and left the room. One of them is now serving a three months' term, the other a nine months' sentence in the workhouse for insulting his majesty.

—Miss Renna, the sister of the late academician, devoted herself to her famous brother for years. She made a home for him in Paris, aided him in his literary work, and representing subjects and criticizing his finished works. Through her assistance he was enabled to marry, and it is pleasant to record that he was never weary of recounting his obligations to her.

One of Gould's campaigns as a dealer in railways was with the Wabash system of railroads. He got control, and after effecting a reorganization, which increased the capital stock and also the bonded debt, sold them out. It is related of him at this time that an associate said to him: "Mr. Gould, don't you think you are bounding this much higher than the property will stand?" "That may be," he answered, "but the American people are mighty partial to bonds."

—At a time when the Irish situation seemed critical to the officials at Dublin, in 1880 or 1881, a certain liberal politician, who had been elected to parliament and consulted with Gladstone. Upon his return his friends received him with eagerness. "Well, what did he say? What policy did he recommend?" The politician, slightly heated by the excitement, and then indifferently remarked: "Well, to tell the truth, the fellow was so wonderfully agreeable that we never got on to the subject of Ireland at all."

The pathway to literary success is not a easy smooth, the greater part of the first edition of Ibsen's maiden effort in literature, his tragedy of Catiline, was sold for a trifle to a grocer to use for wrapping paper; and even when the dramatist was ready to leave on his career his chief source of support was the stipend of two hundred and twenty-five dollars a year he received as "distressed poet" at Bergen. Ibsen showed himself slightly heated by the success, in fact, that his mother, supposing him guilty of plagiarism because of the maturity of thought exhibited in his school-room compositions, attempted to chastise him.

## HUMOROUS.

Rossini—"Is your fancy generous?" General—"Well, to tell you the truth, so. He's just mortgaged his house to buy me a ring."—Vogel.

—He (anxiously)—"You are not your own dear self tonight, sweetheart." She (passively)—"Oh, darling—I am yours."—Fanny Folks.

—Myrtle—"Do you think they have really quarreled in good earnest?" Mabel—"Mercy, yes! I met her to-day and she'd been eating onions."—Inter-Ocean.

—Making Sure—She—"Then you will take me for a drive on Thursday?" He—"Yes, but suppose it rains?" She—"Come the day before, then."—Brooklyn Life.

—Suppose Columbus hadn't discovered America, what would you have liked that?" "You bet! It would've cut geography down one-half."—Harper's Magazine.

—Fond Mamma—"My son is studying biology, now." Mrs. Storaker—"Biology? Oh, I was well started. I could study that; it might teach me how to shop!"—Princeton Tiger.

—Why, Harkins, where have you been? You look like a wreck!" "I know it. My twin brother and I had a quarrel, and he hired a slinger to lick him. The slinger mixed us up—and here I am."—Harper's Bazar.

—Mistress—"That, where is the whisky I gave you to clean the windows with?" Pat—"Sure, I just drank it, marm! And I thought I'd just breathed on the glass it would be all the same!"—Brandon Luckless.

—Restaurant Keeper (in reference to some very unattractive-looking cheese)—"Have you seen this fromage de Brie?" "Dinner here, sir?" "I don't want to be more debrish than fromage about it."—Boston Transcript.

—Wishing to pay his friend a complimentary gentleman remarked—"I hear you have very industrious wife." "Yes," replied his friend, "she is a very anachronism, she is never idle, she is always finding something for me to do."—Drake's Magazine.

—Mrs. R.—"This is disgraceful. You'll have to go to thank but yourself. I've warned you often enough how you are shortening your days." Mr. R.—"Yes, my dear; but you don't seem to realize what long nights I'm having."—Funny Folks.

—The author of a poem—"I'm sick of this verse-writing. What's the good of it?" The verses only come back as fast as I send them. Practical Friend—"Oh, that's because you include a stamped envelope. Don't do it in future."—Hick-Me-Up.

## The Grip.

Left me in a terribly weak condition; my health nearly wrecked. My appetite was all gone, and I lost much sleep. I felt all the time, had disagreeable roaring noises in my head, like a waterfall. I also had several severe headaches and severe aching pains in my stomach. Having heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I concluded to try it. All the disagreeable effects of the Grip were gone. I am free from pains and aches, and believe Hood's Sarsaparilla is surely curing my

Grip. W. Cook, Esq., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the stomach and bowels.

DR. KILMER'S CATHARTIC PILLS FOR THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER.

Diabetes, Excessive quantity and high colored urine, La Grippe.

Cures the bad after effects of this trying epidemic and restores lost vigor and vitality.

Impure Blood, Pimples, scurf, malarial, pimples, blotches.

General Weakness, Constitutional run down, loss of ambition, and a disinclination to all sorts of work.

Guarantee.—The contents of one bottle, if not better, I will refund you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. per box, \$1.00 size, "Largest Size" 25c. per box. Free-Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BIRMINGHAM, N. Y.

## "August Flower"

"I am Post Master here and keep a Store. I have kept August Flower for sale for some time. I think it is a splendid medicine." E. A. Bond, P. M., Pavilion Centre, N. Y. The stomach is the reservoir. If it fails, everything fails. The liver, the kidneys, the lungs, the heart, the head, the blood, the nerves all go wrong. If you feel wrong, look to the stomach first. Put that right at once by using August Flower. It assures a good appetite and a good digestion.

DR. KILMER'S CATHARTIC PILLS FOR THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER.

## Bile Beans

Small Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Sick Headaches, Constipation, etc. 25c. each bottle. Price 5c. for sale by druggists.

Write "71, 72, 73" and sample dose free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.

## Ely's Cream Balm

WILL CURE CATARRH OF THE NOSE, THROAT AND LUNGS.

Apply freely three or four times a day.

ELY BROS., 52 Warren St., N. Y.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. Write for full particulars.

## RUMELY TRACTION AND PORTABLE ENGINES.

Threshers and Horse Powers. Write for Illustrated Catalogue, mailed free.

RUMELY & CO., LA PORTE, IND.

Write for full particulars.

## SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

## "MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Is a scientifically prepared Liniment and harmless; every ingredient is of known value. In constant use by the medical profession. It shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes suffering of Mother and Child. Beware of cheap imitations. Contains valuable information as to voluntary testimonials.

Write for copies, charge prepaid, on receipt of price, \$1.25 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.





# The Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Editor



HAZEL GREEN, KY.  
FRIDAY, : March 3, 1893.

There is perhaps more oil to be found in this county than in any place in Eastern Kentucky, though there has been very little said about it, and we do not see why natural gas may not be found in abundance. Oil of a fine lubricating quality can be gathered with but little trouble on Devil's creek, a few miles from Campton. We have used it for lubricating machinery in this office, and know it to be of number one quality. The sample we had, a half-pint, was gathered in a few minutes by simply digging a place in the sand along the creek and waiting a few minutes for it to fill with oil. Nor is it confined to one locality, but all along the creek it may be had as easily. It is very heavy and the indications of its abundance lead us to believe that a well affording twenty to fifty barrels a day could be sunk at a nominal cost. Should the well be sunk and our expectations realized, there would be no difficulty in getting a pipe-line to Lexington or some other good market, and we should like to correspond with the capitalists of the state with regard to it. It is a big thing and no mistake, and the corporation that gets control of it will have a bonanza. For further particulars address this office, and all communications will be cheerfully answered.

One would think that the editor of the Jackson Hustler, who is, by the way, an old and experienced school teacher, was better posted than the following clipped from his esteemed paper, the Jackson Hustler, indicates. Hazel Green is in the Red river valley, which is said to be the most natural route for a railroad through this section, and we confidently believe that when the coal road is extended it will come this way. Feeling that Prof. Dickey just made a slip in his geographical lines, we thank him for the kindly mention of the matter, and hope he will lend his aid to help us. Here is what he says about it:

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD is pleased to think that the discovery of natural gas at Mt. Sterling will lead to an extension of the coal road up Licking valley by the way of that town. We sincerely wish that this hope may be realized. The Licking valley needs a railroad and Mt. Sterling needs the Licking valley trade. The railroad would make both Mt. Sterling and the valley. The magical touch of capital directed by an enterprising hand will do all this and make Kentucky immensely richer in no delug. The valley will one day have a railroad but we would like for the present generation whom we know and esteem, to enjoy the benefits.

The victory of our young friend, James H. Swango, in the primary contest at Centre college on Feb. 22, leads one to think that as orators the bluegrass, the boargrass and the pennyroyal are not "in it" with the sagegrass boys of this section. Hazel Green is proud that she possesses two such young men as Henry L. Godsey and James H. Swango, and that our Hazel Green academy is the alma mater where they each received their rudimentary education. Should the latter prove as successful in his coming contests as the former has on all similar occasions, then indeed can we lay claim to the two greatest

young orators of this proud old commonwealth, the atmosphere of which seems to be a conducive and congenial to the greatest speakers on the globe. The Danville Advocate, of Friday, has the following about Jimmie Swango, but we rise to remark that he belongs to Hazel Green, and respectfully suggest that our esteemed contemporary shall speedily make the correction. He bides in Frankfort for a time, but is in no sense of her belongings:

The primary oratorical contest held at the Second Presbyterian church Wednesday evening, by the literary societies of Centre college, was about the most interesting of all that have taken place. While every one of the speakers had friends who were confident of his ability to win, yet, so far as the general public was concerned, there was an uncertainty about the affair which gave it unusual interest.

As has been announced in these columns, the speakers were Claude M. King, of this city, James L. McWilliams, of Louisville, Lem H. McHenry, of Hartford, and James H. Swango, of Frankfort. Mr. McWilliams is the winner of two medals, and was looked upon as a sure winner by many persons, while King and McHenry had never before participated in a contest.

The judges, Hon. John W. Hughes, of Harrodsburg, Prof. Ureley Stanley, of Mackville, and Mr. Lucien Noel, of Lancaster, were unanimous in the opinion that Mr. Swango, everything considered, was the most eloquent speaker of the evening, and he was awarded the honor.

Mr. Swango is a member of the senior class and a Demagogue. He is a son of Hon. Green B. Swango, register of the land office, and is a hard student and a popular young gentleman. During Governor Brown's canvass for the governorship Mr. Swango accompanied that gentleman through his congressional district in Eastern Kentucky, frequently making speeches himself, and in this manner doubtless laid a foundation for the victory of Wednesday evening. He is perfectly at ease before an audience, has a pleasing voice and attractive bearing, and will prove a formidable factor in the April contest, when he will meet the best speakers from Georgetown college, Central university, and possibly one other institution. Neither he nor his friends make any boasts, but if hard study and conscientious endeavor will achieve victory, the inter-collegiate medal will be again won by a Centre man.

The audience Wednesday night was a large one. Scarcely has the immense audience room been taxed to such a degree. Danville society was there with some missing, all of the surrounding towns were represented by delegations, and the many visitors from remote parts of the state graced the occasion by their presence. Good order was maintained, the music was enjoyable, and, withal, the evening was a pleasure to all.

## MORGAN COUNTY NEWS.

### Ezel Evolutions.

Married, at this place on Sunday evening, David Rose to Miss Martha Howard. Attendants, Buford Pieratt and Miss Laura Huffman. Eldor D. G. Combs officiated. They have requested me not to say anything off-hand about the wedding in my correspondence, and of course I will not, for I wish them luck and happiness all the days of their life, and may their pathway be adorned with roses of never-fading beauty.

I notice in THE HERALD of last week that a gas boom is likely to strike Hazel Green, some of her citizens offering steam engines and tools in a big way. Now, I seriously object to all this, for John Pieratt is a man that I like, having been acquainted with him for several years, and as this would be with Brother Pieratt is all uncalculated for in a town the size of Hazel Green.

A. T. Pieratt is an applicant for the postoffice at this place, and it seems that any opposition would be out of place, for we've had enough trouble of that kind in the past. The office is now kept in Pieratt's store, which is the most convenient location in town, and I think all the patrons of the office would be well pleased if "A. T." is appointed postmaster.

Kelsey Council, one of those who rust west recently has returned. He left home on Monday and started back the next Monday. He says they have a disease there they call "homosick," and that he took it in less than twenty-four hours after

he got there, and believing his mania could cure him he concluded to come home at once.

John Bailey last week caught three wild cats in steel traps, a few miles north of this place. He sold them to parties who will take them to Mt. Sterling.

Bro. Combs is conducting a very successful meeting at this place, having up to the present had twelve additions by baptism and several reclaimed.

J. M. Pieratt left Monday for the inauguration at Washington. He will go with the Bandiana club of Louisville.

W. C. Hill, the lumber king of this section, got off a large number of logs and ties on the recent tide.

Mrs. A. T. Pieratt went to Hazel Green this week to see her mother, who is reported sick.

Elder J. M. Downing came on Monday to assist in the meeting at this place.

H. M. Fannin has gone on a business trip to Elkfork. BLURT.

## Grassy Griets.

Wm. Caskey, an old and respected citizen of this neighborhood, after keeping house for more than thirty years, has quit and now lives with his son, Lee Caskey.

Several of the young men of this place are going west. Among them we notice Crockett Clark, Jesse Fugget and E. H. Oldfield.

Jeff Toliver, of Toliver, was here several days this week on business.

Mrs. Doe Stamper, of this place, is suffering with neuralgia.

Born, to the wife of Bill Halsey, a boy.

BUAY BEE.

## LEE COUNTY NEWS.

St. Helens Sayings.

A. B. Hampton, of Indian Fields, Clark county, was in our midst last week shaking hands with his many friends. He was formerly a resident of this county, until a few years ago, when he sold his property here and purchased a handsome farm in the blue grass region. He has accumulated a vast amount of money during the past few years dealing in stock. He has recently purchased the farm owned by Wm. Spencer, of Montgomery county, for which he paid \$25,000. The farm contains 300 acres, and is in a high state of cultivation. Mr. Spencer contemplates moving to Iowa Park, Texas, in a short time. Mr. Hampton was buying up cattle for the market. He said he bought forty head per day as an average.

Keith Webb, of Knoxville, Tenn., was here last week looking over timber to make staves. He represented a large manufacturing establishment of that place.

Mrs. Georgina Arnold has been quite ill with inflammation of the bowels, but at this time we think she is improving.

Green Walters, of Clay City, inspector for the Kentucky tie company, was in our midst last week.

Mrs. J. A. Adams, of Lexington, visited the home of her daughter, Mrs. Belle Hieronymus, last week.

J. W. Wilson, an enterprising merchant of this place, went to Clay City last week on business.

C. B. Lowry, of Clay City, was here last week looking after railroad ties.

LORENA.

A western town has suspended business to consider this problem. A farmer sold a horse for \$90 and bought him back for \$80 and then sold him for \$100. How much did he make in the trade? Merchants, clerks and customers have "figgered" and argued about whether the farmer made \$90 or \$20, and the problem has not been settled yet.

## NOTICE.

Look out that you don't get the gripe; this is fine weather for it, and extra precautions should be taken to prevent it. Keep the feet dry and warm, use an Electropole about two nights a week and you will be O. K. If you already have gripe, or have never fully recovered from the attack of the last winter, the Electropole is the best remedy known. It brings oxygen into the system and tones and builds up all the organs of the body. DUBOIS & WEBB, Room 10, Norton Block, Fourth and Jefferson, Louisville, Ky., can tell you all about the Electropole.

# LADES' CLOAKS AT COST!

WINTER GOODS

## ROSE & JONES,

OF HAZEL GREEN,

THANKFUL for the patronage of the past and hoping to still further merit your favors, wish you and yours, "A happy, happy new year," and at the same time desire to announce that Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks, Gents' Winter Clothing, etc., are closed out this month

AT COST, FOR THE CASH.

This is the best opportunity you have ever had to buy reasonable goods at low prices.

MUST GO QUICK!

# GREEN, HUFFAKER & CO., WHOLESALE BOOTS AND SHOES, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

HAZEL GREEN, KY., May 10, 1892.  
To the Trade of Eastern Kentucky, Contiguous to Hazel Green:  
We have this day completed arrangements with the above named firm and will handle their goods in large quantities. We especially invite an inspection by the merchants, as we are prepared to duplicate any and all prices quoted in Louisville, Cincinnati or Knoxville. Merchants can buy these goods almost at their doors and save large freight bills. We are prepared at any and all times to furnish these goods in any and every quality, size and price. All we ask is a trial. Respectfully, &c.,  
**J. T. DAY & CO.,**  
Represented by ED GREEN. Hazel Green, Ky.

ABSOLUTELY CURE  
QUINNS OINTMENT  
REMOVE  
ALL  
LEADING  
GRIEFS  
SPLINTS  
SPRAINS  
WIND PIPES

## JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10

Mr. J. I. Case, (Hickory Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See Kallies, Wis., says: "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large Blinch of two years standing from a 3 year old filly, with three applications of

### QUINN'S OINTMENT.

It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen.

We have hundreds of such testimonials.

Price, \$1.00 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send us \$2.00 and we will send you a bottle.

**W. B. EDDY & CO.,** Whitehall, N. Y.

TRY IT.

# GRAND OPENING

AT THE

## ENGLISH KITCHEN

No. 12, W. Short St., : Lexington, Ky.

Regular Meals 25 Cents. Meals to Order at All Hours. Breakfast from 5 A. M. to 9 A. M. Dinner from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Supper from 5 P. M. to 9 P. M. Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish, Chickens and Quails a specialty. Open from 5 A. M. to 12 P. M.

**CUS LUCIART, Proprietor.**

J. TAYLOR DAY.

FLOYD DAY.

# J. T. DAY & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

## General Merchandise,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

**Largest Stock and Lowest Prices** of any house in Eastern Kentucky. Live Stock, Saw Logs, School Claims and Country Produce taken in exchange for goods or on notes and accounts.

# FEDER, SILBERBERG & CO.,

113 & 115 W. Third Street, - CINCINNATI, O.

WHOLESALE CLOTHING MANUFACTURERS.

Represented by M. F. BRINKLEY.

## FIRST-CLASS JOB PRINTING

At this office at second-class rates. Give us a call when you want printing and save money. REVERE—Any and everybody we have done work for in the past.

### THE MAYTOWN MILL CO.

Is running constantly and doing the best work at the lowest prices. Special accommodations for customers from a distance. Without detriment to our home trade.

**No Bids Offered for Bad Rolls!**

We do not make them and have no demand for them in our trade.

**THE MAYTOWN MILL CO.,**  
J. W. W. MANKER, Manager.

### DR. J. F. LOCKHART.

**DENTIST.**

EZEL, KY.

**Fashionable Dressmaking.**

I am now prepared to cut, fit and make dresses and other garments in the latest style. Satisfaction guaranteed and prices reasonable. Also, teach the art of cutting and fitting by chart. Respectfully,  
MRS. F. N. DAY.



The Herald.

ADVERTISING RATES.  
TRANSIENT.  
Advertisements inserted for less than 3 months will be 75 cents an inch for the first insertion and 25 cents an inch for each subsequent insertion.  
STANDARD ADVERTISEMENTS.  
1 inch, 12 months \$7.50  
2 inches, " " 12.50  
3 inches, " " 15.00  
4 inches, " " 17.50  
5 inches, " " 20.00  
6 inches, " " 22.50  
Address SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
For Assessor.  
We are authorized to announce JEFF. M. ROSE, of Lacy creek, a candidate for the office of Assessor of Wolfe county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

For Sheriff.  
We are authorized to announce A. T. COMBS, of Campton, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Wolfe county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Mrs. Lucinda Gillispie, of Grassy creek, is quite sick.

Henry Godsey leaves Friday for Lexington to take the civil service examination.

WANTED.—At this office, some potato onion sets, for which we will pay the market price.

J. W. Craven and family are eating hog and hominy with Mr. Craven's pa in Montgomery.

If you are bilious call at this office and get a free sample of Dr. Whitehall's anti-bilious pills.

A. F. Johnson on Saturday purchased of Jerry Profit the Jim Amox horse, at a price not made public.

Rev. J. T. Pieratt will preach at Derbyborough on Sunday. Elder H. H. Little will also preach at the same place.

Married.—At the residence of A. F. Johnson, on Lacy creek, on Saturday, S. M. Campbell to Miss Zerilda James. Rev. J. T. Pieratt officiating.

Logan Arnett, of Hendrix, Magoffin county, was here Monday to place his boy in Hazel Green academy, and gave this office a pleasant call.

Tom Couch, of this place, left here on Saturday, Feb. 18, to attend the Mt. Sterling sales and as he has not returned his friends are somewhat anxious about him.

Leander O'hair and his mother left for Kansas on Sunday, accompanied by Green O'hair. John Creech and Miss Ellen Rose left at the same time for the same place.

Jack Anglemann, colored, indicted for the murder of a child two years of age, was tried in the Powell circuit court Monday and acquitted. The testimony of the physicians at the coroner's inquest developed the fact that the sudden death of the child was due to other causes.

C. C. Wireman has bought John Hampton's farm, on Lacy creek, and taken possession; Gracville Bailey has bought out John Duncil, on the same creek; John Duncil has bought out Jerry Profit, same neighborhood, and Profit has moved to the neighborhood of Torrent.

Wm. Bowen, sr., aged ninety-three years, died at his residence in Powell county Sunday. He was the wealthiest and most prominent farmer of Powell county, and was widely known and highly respected. He leaves a large family of married children and grandchildren in all the west and western states.

On last Monday night, John De Board, of Morgan county, was robbed of \$35 in money and \$150 in notes, on South Mayville street. John Owens, a colored man, was arrested accused of the crime, and taken before Judge Groves, who held him to answer before the grand jury at the April circuit court.—Mt. Sterling Advocate.

In a difficulty at Bill Prater's, on Johnson fork, Magoffin county, Saturday evening Logan Elum was stabbed in the left side just above the hip by Andy Linden, his brother-in-law. Dr. Taulbee was called from here to see the wounded man, and found that he had a cut three inches in length inflicted by a big barlow. The wound is a dangerous one, but not necessarily fatal, and when the doctor left the patient he was getting along nicely.

NEWS HUGGETS IN OUR COUNTY.

Campton Currencey.  
Miss Sallie Broadwater, of South Cardium, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. C. Lykins for some time, left for home Sunday, accompanied by her cousin, Gus Lykins, of this place.

The Freemasons and Odd Fellows have taken possession of the third story of G. T. Center's brick store, which they have rented for the coming year.

The Young Folks literary society seems to be improving, quite an interesting debate Monday night on the subject of woman's rights.

Jose Swango, an enterprising young gentleman of the Clifty neighborhood, has been employed to clerk for G. T. Center.

Wm. Hobbs, of this place, was married Feb. 23, to Miss Lizzie Brewer, of Breathitt county.

James Knowles (colored) and family left for Jackson, Feb. 27, to make that their home.

Married, at the residence of the groom's father Feb. 23, Elijah Peltrey to Miss Ada Cable.

Courtney F. Combs, who is attending school at Jackson, visited his parents Sunday.

The county jail is now destitute of prisoners for the first time in quite a while. "M."

Tolver Topics.

John Cox made a business trip to Torrent Friday. W. W. Manker has moved his sawmill from Sandfield to young Breathitt in Morgan county. John Creech left Sunday for Kansas. Mrs. Elizabeth Stamper is on the sick list. John Tolson paid Campton a visit Sunday. Mrs. J. B. McNish is on the sick list. A. P. Clark and George Cox have gone to Maytown on business. Dr. Taulbee was here Saturday.

A. P. Clark received a letter Saturday from Cohn Bluff, Va., that his brother-in-law Pat Steed had been run over by the train and killed.

A. P. Clark has bought John Jeff Cox's house and lot, and will move to it soon. Mr. Cox will go to Montgomery county.

John Jeff Cox will on Thursday, March 7, sell his household and kitchen furniture and farming utensils.

Kelly Fulk of Campton was here Monday measuring logs. Born, to the wife of Silas Murphy, a boy. KATE.

Stillwater Sparkles.  
The infant child of Powell Rose died, Feb. 24, and was buried Feb. 25th at the family graveyard of M. F. Linkins. The family has the sympathy of a host of friends in their bereavement.

It is reported that there has been several dogs killed on Devil's creek in this county in the last three months, also that some stock has been bitten by them and died.

At Mr. Isaac Tolson's, the bride's father, Mr. John Lane was married to Miss Margaret Tolson, on Feb. 22, a Mr. Roberts officiating.

Mr. John Barker paid his parents on Grassy a flying visit on last Saturday and back on Sunday. Austin Toster, who has been thought to be partly insane, is said to be worse. SMITH.

Gillmore Gleanings

The news comes this morning that on Saturday Leander Elum cut and wounded Andrew Linden, on Johnson fork, Magoffin county. We don't know the particulars.

Riley Row, of Breathitt, is visiting James Ely, Jr., and Luther Graham, both of whom are at the time very sick; they are all brothers-in-law.

Joseph P. Rose yesterday visited old man Harper, who has been so long afflicted and still remains in a critical condition.

Logan (Gaw) and family moved west Saturday, in the lower edge of Breathitt.

Miss Ellen has the measles very bad. UNCLE REMUS.

Recently we mailed postcard cards to persons at several postoffices, requesting that they furnish us the news each week. Some of them have not yet responded, and we desire to say that in event they can not act we will be obliged if they will hand the cards to some person who will. These postals should be received on Monday of each week to insure insertion, and we hope our correspondents will be prompt in furnishing the news.

Wanted.

To exchange a boiler and engine and a new corn crusher and mill combined for sheep and young cattle. Will give some one a good bargain. Write at once for full particulars and state what kind of stock you have. Boiler and engine have been used to run a small saw mill. Address box 511, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

One sad and solemn thought comes to me, over and over. Trade is much sadder today than it has ever been before.

Times are hard and money scarce, and bills are coming due, unless you call and settle quick, we will be compelled to sue.

Now, don't think hard, please do, for calling on you so soon. For all the goods you bought from us we were worn out long ago.

H. F. PIERATT & CO.

See the handsome new advertisement of Victor Bloomfield, who is known as the people's clothier of Winchester, and note the extremely low prices he is quoting on men's suits. Why, they are so cheap that it looks as if every man in the land might dress as well as a millionaire. If you wish to save money you should certainly cultivate the acquaintance of Mr. Bloomfield. In the meantime look at his ad, and see for yourself how cheap he is selling goods.

Last Notice.

I have waited until patience has ceased to be a virtue, and I now positively say to all who are indebted to me—by either note or account—that I must and will have my money, or bring suit at once. There is no use in putting off any longer, and if you wish to save yourself both trouble and expense call on Frank Johnson, at Hazel Green, and settle with him at once. He is authorized to act for me and whatever he does will be satisfactory. Respectfully,

G. B. SWANSON.

MENEFEE COUNTY NEWS.

Frenchburg Freshets.

Joseph A. Whitney, who spent last summer in our town, has returned and will remain about six months. He says it is the healthiest place he ever saw.

Rev. Geo. W. Miller occupied the pulpit at the Christian church on Saturday night and Sunday. That church has employed him to preach for the present year.

John Ledford and son Joseph are very low—the old man with gripple and the son with fever.

C. C. Denniston has moved into town and opened up a school.

Married, Feb. 23, Buford Horn to Miss Arminia Grayson. WHIZ.

MORGAN COUNTY NEWS.

Omer Offerings.

As I have not seen anything in your valuable paper from this place I thought I would write a few lines. News being very scarce, they will be short.

Uncle Joseph W. Perry, who has been sick at his son's, D. G. Perry, since November, is getting very low and not expected to recover.

Married, Feb. 21, David Mannin to Miss Cinth Fugot, Esquire A. H. Burgess officiating.

The steamboat from Farmers made a trip up the Licking last week.

J. O. S. L. and W. L. Kush will leave in a few days for the west.

Eld. J. H. Fugot filled his appointment Sunday. SCURIE.

Congregational Christian Mission Maytown.

A very successful meeting has just concluded in connection with the above mission at Maytown. Rev. W. R. Gentry, from Louisville, has preached with very great success assisted by the missionaries, Rev. F. Ager and wife. The mission choir were present at the meetings, who rendered such songs of praise, and sang them in a manner that has never had its equal in our mountain country. The Rev. Bro's sermons were full of earnest appeals to the sinners, plain gospel truths which went to the hearts of all who heard. The congregations were large, nearly every home in the community represented, and the best of order prevailed. Up to this date twelve conversions reported and over thirty forward for prayer. Meeting commencing on the 2nd inst., at Bethel, then at Campton, Flat Rock and other points. R. E. MAY, Secretary and Treasurer.

THEY ARE GOING TO:—  
Vic. Bloomfield's!

YES!  
The talk of the town and surrounding country is the manner in which people are grasping at the few remaining "Winter Bargains" that are left at Vic Bloomfield's. Since the final.

MARK DOWN  
our store has been filled with eager buyers, who have lost no time in embracing this golden opportunity, which perhaps will not happen again for many years to come.

READ! READ!

50 left of Fur Caps...	\$.45	worth \$3.00
150 E. & W. Collars...	.05	worth .25
150 Children's Shirts...	.05	worth .25
250 Men's Unlaundried Shirts...	.40	worth .60
300 Men's Fine Unlaundried shirts...	.50	worth .85
500 Seamless Socks...	.10	worth .20
150 Fur Stiff Hats...	.39	worth 2.25
50 Fur Soft Hats...	1.00	worth 2.25
150 Pairs Men's Fine Shoes...	1.25	worth 2.00
75 Pairs Men's Fine Shoes...	1.75	worth 3.00
50 Men's Very Fine Pat. Leath. Shoes...	3.50	worth 7.50
500 Silk Neckties...	.25	worth .50

CLOTHING!  
Our \$6.00 Suits for... \$4.00  
Our 5.00 Suits for... 3.00  
Our 7.00 Men's Suits for... 4.50  
Our 10.00 Men's Suits for... 5.50  
Our 12.00 Men's Suits for... 6.00  
Our 15.00 Men's Suits for... 10.00  
Our 3.00 Boy's Overcoats... 1.50  
Our 5.00 Boy's Overcoats... 2.50  
Our 6.00 Men's Overcoats... 3.50  
Our 8.00 Men's Overcoats... 4.50  
Our 10.00 Men's Overcoats... 6.50  
Our 15.00 Men's Overcoats... 10.00  
Victor : Bloomfield,  
At Isaac Bloom's Old Stand,  
WINCHESTER, KY.

DR. WHITEHALL'S NEURO-TONIC PILLS  
For the relief and benefit of those that feel the need of a nerve tonic, restorative, and blood maker, we offer DR. WHITEHALL'S NEURO-TONIC PILLS. They are a great help to dyspepsia in the treatment of chronic headaches, neuralgia and all other painful nervous troubles. For debility, exhaustion, nervous prostration and general lassitude, nothing will build up the system and tone the nerves like the NEURO-TONIC PILLS. They increase the appetite, strengthen the whole system, fill the veins with fresh warm blood and thrill the nerves with vigor and new life. Nervous debilitated young or elderly ladies who need help at critical times of life will find in NEURO-TONIC PILLS a friend indeed. Convalescents from all forms of disease will gain strength and health more rapidly by using them. Where a general tonic and restorative is needed you have that in a pleasant form in bitters, elixirs and other unpleasant mixtures condensed into a neat little gelatine coated pill easy to take and certain to be action. For sale at this office. Price 50 cents per box of 30 pills.

PATENT  
Curealls, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Modesta Fugot. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee and our fee shall be repaid. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of several clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address: C. A. SNOW & CO., Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

DR. WHITEHALL'S Anti-Bilious + Pills.  
For regulating the bowels, and for the prevention and cure of constipation and incidental diseases. They relieve that dull feeling in the stomach or bowels, bad taste in the mouth, salivary constipation, heartburn, indigestion, that worn-out and drowsy feeling, melancholy and general debility, resulting from imperfect action of the viscera. Nothing will produce such a complete renovation of the whole system as DR. WHITEHALL'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS. Imperfect action of the stomach, liver and bowels leads the system with poisonous, debilitating matter that must be thrown off, or disease will be the result. ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS are a safe guard against disease. For sale at this office. 25 cents a box.

W. B. LOCAN, Druggist and Bookseller, WINCHESTER, KY.  
Mall orders promptly attended to, and your patronage is desired. Call when in the city. 425/90  
DAY HOUSE, HAZEL GREEN, KY.  
Mrs. LOU DAY, Proprietress.  
This house has been recently refitted and returned, and the table is at all times supplied with the best in the market. Rates reasonable. Sample bill, and special rates to commercial men. Patronage respectfully solicited. 461/7

The Hazel Green Herald  
A JOB PRINTING establishment is now prepared to execute orders for all kinds of printing, such as Catalogues, Minutes, Letterheads, Note-books, Sale Bills, Tags, Cards, Etc. If you want printing try THE HERALD, and save money. R. E. MAY, Proprietor.  
JUDGE ANDO DAYS, WEST LIBERTY, KY.  
Bottman Bros. & Co., MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING, 90 West Front Street, CINCINNATI. The trade of Eastern Kentucky merchants is respectfully solicited.

Hazel Green Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, I I I KY.

JACK'S AWAY.

Yes, Jack could do anything, and do it mightily well. What he knew would fit in volumes: what he didn't—who could tell? His temper was angelic and his tongue was always staid. As a fresh and jolly poker, his match was hard to find. He buzzed and batted round and round, and yet 'twas very funny! He never did, and never would, go in for makin' money.

Now when it came to farming, he knew exactly why. The crops were light, the prices low, the seasons wet or dry. He often told the village merchant how to run a store. And showed the parson just the way to make the devil serve him. 'Twas fun to hear the shrewd advice he was forever giving. And yet—to save his life—the man could never make a livin'.

The year diphthery, scarlet fever and the measles came. He never tired of showing how the doctors were to blame. And when he talked on teachin', hotel keepin' and the law. You know 'twas all compressed within the compass of his jaw. Of all the men you ever seed he seemed the most disinterested. Though—while he seldom paid a debt—his family was starvin'.

He'd lend the clothes from off his back, then turn around and borrow. But before you got your own returned you'd be both mad and sorry. 'Twas thus he buzzed his way through life, a puzzle and a care. Without a fee, he made his friends and relatives despair. And then outlived them all and died in peace at seventy-seven. He made no money here below, he'll do without in Heaven.

—Browne Freeman, in Yankee Blade.



FAIR BLOCKADE-BREAKER.

BY T. C. DELEON.

(Copyright, 1909, by B. L. Lippincott Co. and Published by Special Arrangement.)

CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

And, as the line moved slowly on, grave men and dainty women—and bright-faced little children too, scarce comprehending, but in those loved-land also—left their homes, keeping abreast of it, but ever repelled by bayonets of the guard, intervals along the column. But suddenly, around the corner of the Gray residence, just beyond, rode an officer of rank, a scintilla, kindly-faced man sweeping down the bayonet-shoulder, followed by a glittering staff.

"Halt!" rang out from the captain of the guard, a commandingly obeyed by the prisoners. Spite of the piercing wind sweeping down the bayonet-shoulder, many of them crouched down to rest.



CAROLYN CLAY SCANNED THE PRISONERS WITH BLAZING EYES.

some lying prone upon the cold stones of the pavement, from sheer weakness. And it changed the center of the line was directly opposite the residence. From the closed lattice of her attic, Carolyn Clay scanned the prisoners, with blazing eyes, her hands clinching and a hot sigh coming, but never a tear, as some poor wretch tottered and sought the inhospitable couch of the roadway. But her pale lips quivered as they sent fervent supplication for these sufferers—strangers, yet brothers in their woe—up to the Throne's foot of the All-Father.

More than one face seemed familiar to her eyes, running swiftly down the line, some she had seen in camp, with more than one she had spoken, in the merry days of early war. Suddenly, as she looked, the woman gave a great gasp, the blood rushing to her ashen face, turning on either cheek in great red disks. And her long taper hands clutched the shutters fiercely, as though to fling these wide.

For there—scarcely above the chilling wind, his prized thigh boots of camp dandyism replaced by ragged shoes, yet frank, defiant and with clear eyes flashing out of his cold-blooded face—stood Evan Fauntleroy.

"Marshall God! 'W'ay an I see help-

leem? Oh, if I but dared!" Miss Clay cried aloud, as her hands dropped listless from the lattice. "Oh, if I could have but here, Father, all his power! As though in answer to her prayer the door opened hastily, and the girl she longed for, running in panting, passed her arm about the other as she followed her gaze beyond her eager eyes.

"I thought of you, Caro, so helpless up here!" she gasped. "There might be some one you knew, some friend—" "There! Evan, my cousin!" Carolyn Clay cried, with kindly smile and lifting his plumed hat. "You do not look as if you could ask anything very dreadful."

"Then can we not have permission to give these poor fellows bread and coffee during their halt?" Spite of her trained tact, the woman's lips trembled with anxiety as they formed the plea. "There should be no communication between prisoners and citizens," the soldier answered, gravely. "Lentency has been so often abused of late, that I issued very strict orders."

"But you can do them a little, just this once," she pleaded, eagerly. "My dear young lady," the answer came seriously, almost sternly—"who can tell but the simple kindness might be abused again? I fear much more."

"But were I your daughter, instead of your old comrade's," she urged, quickly. "If you had a son—there—" "I had one son," the veteran said, slowly, his lips trembled—"a gallant boy, who sleeps at Cemetery Hill."

He turned his face aside; but the chance shot had gone to his heart. Turning calmly to the girl, he added, gently: "For his memory—for that of Mexico—I will grant your request. Lieutenant, order the captain of the guard—" "He is here, sir," the junior passed to the rear as the captain halted, saluting grimly, with a scowl with any-

"INSIDE POCKET—WARM HIM—DANGER OF HIS PAPER."

thing but blindness in it towards his charges, as the general said: "Captain, instruct your guard detail to permit the ladies—only the ladies—to serve food to the prisoners during the halt."

"My orders are very strict, general," the officer demurred, "from my colonel, in writing, I have been ordered to—"

"Let me see them, sir," Very different was the tone from that the veteran had used to the girl. "Which is your regiment, sir?"

"Indiana, sir—Indiana, sir—Col. Funkitt," the captain answered, extending a paper drawn from his belt. Casting his eye over it, the general muttered to himself: "Never been to the front—'Unl' my own orders." Then he hastily perused across the paper: "Abrogated for thirty minutes, at Baltimore only, at 9 a. m., December 8, 1863—"

"Holding it back without a word to the guard commander, he turned again to the girl, with lifted hat. "I grant your request, Miss Westchester—for memory's sake and your own. Thirty minutes will be allowed, to the ladies only."

"Oh, thank you, thank you so much, general!" the girl cried; and the little hand went up warmly to the tall soldier's. He tore off his right gauntlet and took it gently in his own, as he stepped from the saddle, and added, lowly: "It is scarcely discipline, Miss Besse; but it can do no harm; and your own honest face, your father's name, guarantee me that it will not be abused."

A scarlet flood dyed the girl's face, and her eyes fell beneath the grace, fatherly regard of the old soldier, as he released her hand and moved slowly on. Then she flew to the sidewalk to give the joyous tidings to mother and friends, not omitting another meaning glance at Evan Fauntleroy.

As Gen. Haden's eyes turned to that group of waiting men and women, they encountered a glowing pair of black eyes fixed steadily upon him, their owners standing directly behind Mrs. Glimmer Gray, and wearing in a heavy, dark cloak. A light of recognition passed over the general's face, and he made movement to check his horse, seeming about to speak. But the other man, with the very slightest shake of his head, put his finger earnestly upon his lip, and the federal commander—the look of recognition on his face changing to one of contempt—turned his eyes away from the prisoner, and riding slowly onward. As he passed out of view, his mute interlocutor raised his hat gracefully, saying over that lady's shoulder: "A very and spectacle, my dear Mrs. Gray!"

place, as now was given that gray-haired old soldier. "Well, Miss, I think you may safely ask," he answered, with kindly smile and lifting his plumed hat. "You do not look as if you could ask anything very dreadful."

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INSIDE POCKET—WARM HIM—DANGER OF HIS PAPER.

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A scarlet flood dyed the girl's face, and her eyes fell beneath the grace, fatherly regard of the old soldier, as he released her hand and moved slowly on. Then she flew to the sidewalk to give the joyous tidings to mother and friends, not omitting another meaning glance at Evan Fauntleroy.

As Gen. Haden's eyes turned to that group of waiting men and women, they encountered a glowing pair of black eyes fixed steadily upon him, their owners standing directly behind Mrs. Glimmer Gray, and wearing in a heavy, dark cloak. A light of recognition passed over the general's face, and he made movement to check his horse, seeming about to speak. But the other man, with the very slightest shake of his head, put his finger earnestly upon his lip, and the federal commander—the look of recognition on his face changing to one of contempt—turned his eyes away from the prisoner, and riding slowly onward. As he passed out of view, his mute interlocutor raised his hat gracefully, saying over that lady's shoulder: "A very and spectacle, my dear Mrs. Gray!"

Turning quickly at the words, the matron started as her glance encountered the placid one of Peyton Fitzhugh. "A piteous spectacle, indeed," she began, earnestly, but her younger daughter, who stood beside her, looked full at the spy as she finished for her: "And some of them are—Virginians!"

"Yes, that tall, careless youth looks like one," he replied, unperturbed, but with a meaning glance that brought the blood to her cheek.

"Come, mamma, sister, we are wasting time," Besse turned her back abruptly on her handsome "Dr. Fell," and hurriedly followed him to the signals to Evan by directions to the bearers of the coffee-lins.

There was general movement by the women, as news of the merciful order spread. Mrs. Gray and Miss Westchester already near the line.

"Poor young devil! He looks so deuced cold," he said, distinctly. "Stop, Miss Besse. Here, give him this."

As she turned in surprise, Besse Westchester saw his tall figure clad in a light walking-suit, his hand extending to her the warm gloves, and then, with a smile, he turned away, from yourself. He will prize it more, than you, and be more careful of it—than of his life and liberty."

Strangely enough, the cheerful man never showed his face. He dropped the heavy coat, as the girl hesitated; but when he raised it he quick eye caught, from lips that scarce moved, the hurried whisper: "INSIDE POCKET—WARM HIM—DANGER OF HIS PAPER—"

With brain whirling from excitement and conjecture, with no time to think, he hurriedly turned away, and formed one word of query—to direct enough for exposure if overheard—Fitzhugh had moved rapidly away.

A moment later, matron and maid, red sympathizer and one by no means alike, were close at the long line of captives, eager for warm drink and food—more eager still for kindly word and touch of gentle hand—and bring back strong food and steaming coffee, delicacies and warm wraps, were urged upon the needy men, their guards standing grim but not unamiable, as they warmed back the press—too far beyond their line.

"Thank you, miss, from my heart!" Evan Fauntleroy said, cheerily, as he drained his second cup of coffee and munched rapidly on a third butter-milk biscuit. "I'll never forget your face—your goodness to a stranger."

"Flattering, that! I owe you one, Mr. Evan Fauntleroy!" "It is not often that gentlemen who have conversed with Besse Westchester forget her completely," the girl retorted with a bright smile and a mock courtesy that brought a grin to the soldier's face of the soldier at her elbow. But the meaning in the eyes she fixed on the girl's belied her levity; and again the dark red cheeks spoke merrily as plainly as words, as she gazed at the soldier, who seemed in part of the border. He knew some meaning would underlie her words, and his brain grew alert to unravel it.

"Your pretty cousin Carolyn is a close friend to me, Mr. Fauntleroy, that she shall send you a message to mend your memory," Besse ran on, glibly enough, but with heart in her very throat, lest the soldier should have heard her, she was talking of you, only this morning. She is looking so well—so contented—now. I would not let her come out; there was too much risk—from the cold. But, when she comes out, you were here, she would have sent—indeed, you may really accept—her messages of love and cheer through me. She leaves for the north, very soon, to visit her mother and brother—over ten years she has been here now. I know that you are glad that she took no risk—from the weather—even if you miss seeing her. Perhaps—"

—again the girl's glance emphasized her words, strong and broad, moved slightly—"she may be looking at you from some window, now."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A QUEER SALUTE.

How the Royal Ladies of Persia Were Once Strangely Greeted.

Dr. Willis, an Englishman who lived many years in Persia, says that until lately it was the rule that no male person over ten years of age should be found on the road over which a royal wife or daughter was to pass. A violation of the rule was punished with death. Even now, he says, Europeans wisely avoid unpleasantness by turning aside when they hear the shouts which indicate the approach of the "palace ladies," says the New York Morning Journal.

The late American minister, Mr. Benjamin, made a great mistake on one occasion by neglecting this precaution. With true American simplicity, he was conversing one day with a Persian, with only one servant. Meeting the procession one day, he failed to turn out of its path.

The result was that his servant was beaten and he himself was hustled into a by-road. The next day he duly lodged a complaint of his treatment, but he had to put up with the apology that, naturally, the royal servants would not recognize a "foreigner" turned in face to the wall like a native, and as each carriage passed deliberately saluted from the back of his head.

BISMARCK'S DOGS.

Four-Footed Friends Who Were Their Oughty Reliable.

In his recent interview with Dr. Hans Blum, the national liberal politician, Prince Bismarck did not confine himself altogether to charging Caprivi with incompetence, Radowski with intransigence, and Caprivi with intrigues opposing the emperor. At the suggestion of the princess related a few stories concerning his two faithful friends, the late imperial dogs, Sultan and Tiras.

"Whenever I went away from home," said Bismarck, "Sultan nosed about everywhere for me with every evidence of deep sorrow. Finally, he would always seek consolation in my military cap and my deerskin gloves, which he would bury in his mouth to my workroom and drop on the floor. He would then lie down with his nose on them, and would not leave them except for meals until I came back."

"Old Tiras, too, was very intelligent and faithful. I used to go to the Reichstag through the garden behind the house, and he would follow me through the Koenigsgratze strasse. As I went out the gate into the street I would turn to Tiras, who had followed me so far, and say 'Reichstag' in my own tone of voice. He would then drop head and tail and snout back to the house. Once when I started out in uniform I left my walking stick just inside the garden wall. I returned and found it fastened to the door-post. As I entered the house I noticed that Tiras was not there as usual to welcome me. To my inquiry about the dog's whereabouts the watchman replied: 'He has been stolen.' I went to the back garden wall and will not let anybody go near your excellency's walking stick! At Varsin one day I found by the roadside a wood-rat, which I thought had been stolen. I carried the wood was green. I told Tiras to watch it while I went to the Reichstag. Nevertheless, he began to sneeze after me. I turned back and laid my glove in his mouth and Tiras remained, watching it for more than an hour as if he had taken root in the ground.—Chicago Times.

TRAFFIC IN HEADS.

Picturesque Specimens Which Were Formerly Profitable Articles of Commerce.

In the gallery of the British museum which is devoted to ethnographical specimens, there are a number of preserved human heads. The tattooing of the one to the extreme left is beautiful in design and perfectly executed; it is an excellent specimen of the tattooing of the Maori people of New Zealand. It must have belonged to some chief of long pedigree, and was no doubt once an honored relic.

Another of these heads, the second from the left, is a different character. Its owner was undoubtedly hastily tattooed and shaven. Compare the ugly, shapeless scrawls upon the left cheek, with the graceful markings on the right. The former, a prominent must also have been very poor, and it was evidently applied in the most slovenly way. In many places the flesh has not retained the color, and the tattooing is fading. The latter, a tattooing instrument could not have been properly healed before the unlucky creature was done to death.

For a long time the Maoris made these heads a very profitable article of traffic with Europeans, but finally the enormity of this trade was made palpable to the lagging authorities, and in 1894 the government at Auckland issued a proclamation which had the effect of suppressing this scandalous traffic in what was little less than human lives.

One may, by an easy sequence of events, see how the Maori, the descendant of Alexander (III) they find it stopping a bung-hole, but surely the most fruitful imagination, unless assisted, as in this instance, by truth, could never possibly conceive anything so grossly grotesque as the idea of the head of some illustrious New Zealand warrior of yore, who had in life resided in some awe-inspiring name as Nautatara Te Pahi-puke Te Pahi Te Karato Te-Potatua Te Whero-whero Tawhiao o-te-Natima-huts being, toward the middle century, hawked about the streets of Sydney in a dirty old colored handkerchief.—Chicago Post.

Overcoming Evil.

If we wish to overcome evil we must overcome it by good. There are doubtless many ways of overcoming the evil in our own hearts, but the simplest, the most uniform, and the most effective by active occupation in some good word or work. The best antidote against evils of all kinds, against the evil thoughts which haunt the soul, against the heedless passions which distract the conscience, is to keep hold of the good we have. Impure thoughts will not stand against pure words and prayers and deeds. Little doubts will not prevail against great certainties. Fix your affections on things above, and then you will be less and less troubled by the cares, the temptations, the troubles of things on earth.—Detroit Free Press.

Explained.

Why do you suppose that burlesque actress wanted her jewelry buried with her? Mrs. Stager—To avoid having it appraised.—Jewellers Weekly.

When a person considers himself as "in a moment" in a moment" in regards the others as elphers.—Boston Transcript.





